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# One weird day



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## Chapter 1 by That guy does stories

I woke up to the annoying noise of an ork gobbling on chickens outside.

## Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



"Goddamn it, Orblox," I yelled out of the window, "it's four AM. Go back to bed."

"Orblox doesn't need sleep!" he hollered back, feathers shooting out of his mouth. "I need food!"

"Really? Then maybe you should consider, oh, I don't know, getting a job?" he glared at me. I knew that the sheer volume that would emit from his mouth would prevent me from going back to bed and would probably piss off the neighbors beyond belief, but I didn't care. Let the oaf take me on. My ass had been waiting for this moment ever since he stopped paying rent.

"Listen well, human! If Orblox was back at home, he would be using your tiny bones as toothpicks by now!"

"What does a yellow toothed brute like you need to clean his teeth for, you idiot?" Perhaps not my best comeback, but cut me some slack - it was barely even sunrise. I heard my first "fuck you" from across the street. It was easily ignored.

Little did I know that in less than a day, I would be dating this lump.

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